



N.J. RETREADS MOTORCYCLE CLUB

NEWSLETTER

July-August 2021



It's about Wednesdays, Sundays and POP-UPS

The biggest challenge to riding is our ever-present, unpredictable weather. So, we just keep repeating it to maximize riding opportunities, we employ the

POP-UP RIDE

Stay vigilant to our emails and posts because we see opportunities and make last-minute changes to the plans. We don't do this to drive you nuts: we do this to increase your chances of pleasurable riding.

OUR BIGGEST ISSUE EVER

- **Life As I Prefer To See It**
- **Forms & Registrations**
- **Birthdays, Well Wishes, Thoughts and Memories**
- **Welcome New Members**
- **New Member's Page**
- **The Busted Watermelon**
- **New Membership Officer**
- **Collector's Item**
- **Next Two Month Schedule**
- **Good Time Photos**

**R. Denny Blew,
NJ State Director**



**Celebrate our freedoms!
INDEPENDENCE DAY
Sunday, July 4th**

Breakfasts, Rides and Chapter Events

Sunday Breakfast

Breakfast at 8:00AM
Rides leave at 9:00AM

June 27

Pegasus Restaurant
Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

July 4 (Independence Day)

Point 40 Diner
Rt. 40 & 77, Pole Tavern

July 11

Elmer Diner
Rt. 40, Elmer

July 18

Pegasus Restaurant
Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

July 25

Peter's Diner
Black Horse Pk & Malaga Rd, Williamstown

August 1

Point 40 Diner
Rt. 40 & 77, Pole Tavern

August 8

Elmer Diner
Rt. 40, Elmer

August 15

Silver Coin Diner
Rt. 30 & 54, Hammonton

August 22

Pegasus Restaurant
Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

August 29

Point 40 Diner
Rt. 40 & 77, Pole Tavern

Wednesday Breakfast

Breakfast at 7:30AM
Rides leave at 8:30AM

June 30

Pegasus Restaurant
Rts. 40 & 47, Malaga

July 7

Elmer Diner
Rt. 40, Elmer

July 14

Point 40 Diner
Rt. 40 & 77, Pole Tavern

July 21

Silver Coin Diner
Rt. 30 & 54, Hammonton

July 28

Pegasus Restaurant
Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

August 4

Elmer Diner
Rt. 40, Elmer

August 11

Point 40 Diner
Rts. 40 & 77, Pole Tavern

August 18

Pegasus Restaurant
Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga

August 25

Harley Dawn Diner
1402 Black Horse Pk, Hammonton

September 1

Pegasus Restaurant
Rt. 40 & 47, Malaga



from the pen of Steve Gallagher

RIDING RIGHT WITH YOUR RIDING PARTNER (or) Life As I Prefer to See It

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Riding Partners;

Motorcycling varies for all of us. Some ride for the solitude, while some for the social group participation. Owning a motorcycle is strictly a luxury and a recreational item these days. If you want a cheap commuter vehicle you can buy a inexpensive Toyota that gets 40 mpg and has heat, air conditioning a stereo and weather protection. Riding a motorcycle comes from a desire to be closer to nature and therefore "real life".

Having a riding partner is a true gift of life whether it's a good friend with his or her own bike, or a girl friend or spouse that rides behind you. Riding with a group such as ours and making new friends each year is a rich experience that adds to the fun of riding. For me, it simply puts me that much closer to real life.

I'm an incredibly lucky man as I am almost always joined by my wife Claudine, who not only enjoys the ride but is also pretty handy with a camera. Since buying our last bike we have ridden to Quebec, Maine, West Virginia, and countless day trips from our summer camper in NE Pennsylvania. My beloved '93 Electra Glide has a mere 53K on the odometer, as I owned it as a single man for a few years, then got married and bought a house, thus couldn't ride as much in those days. On the other hand, my much younger 2017 Kawasaki Voyager already has 28K miles, as we are now empty nesters with a little more time and money, plus we can do Sunday Retread rides all winter while we're back in South Jersey.

Having my riding partner makes this infinitely more fun. As I've said so many times, she and I have our best marital chats on the bike through our Sena SMH10 headset system. Plans for the future get discussed, as well as countless ideas for the use of lottery money we don't possess.

All that said, I also realize that many men would enjoy what I'm blessed with, but their particular spouses have difficulty with riding on the back where they have little to hold on to and zero sense of control. Being a passenger requires a large leap of faith and infinite trust in the bike's pilot. That isn't for everyone!

Motorcycle culture has always been somewhat surreal to me on a few levels. Riders sometimes separate themselves by brand identity or the type of bike ridden. Many men use a motorcycle simply to get away from their spouses. I work with a guy in his 20s that is dating a lovely girl who rides with him. In return he's building a custom bike in his garage that provides this girl a postage stamp seat and a hardtail frame. When he showed me this project I couldn't help but scold him in his lack of accommodation for his partner. I told him he should seek out a more tolerable, good condition Heritage Classic or an Electra Glide to use when his girl rides with him, then use the custom bike when he's riding solo. Oh, and by the way, please buy the girl some quality riding gear so she feels comfortable and protected.

Think of how many men have spouses that don't see the value in the motorcycle. Why? Because it's something in which they are not included, nor shown to see the positive benefits of riding. How many men sell their bikes when children come along because of the risk of injury and the need to buy a home, and so forth? But a partner would be much *less* likely to feel negatively, and much *more* likely to see the value in the motorcycle if she saw it as something for she and her partner to share and to do together.

In other words, be thankful if you have a riding partner. And if you want to introduce a lady friend to the activity, then treat her as an equal, and show her that she's important. The pay off is well worth the investment.

Enclosed are a couple pictures. Below, the two of us touring on Kankamangus Highway. And the other on the right is one of many that I'm privileged to have. Taken over my shoulder, I entitle this as well as others like it as "Life As I Prefer to See It".

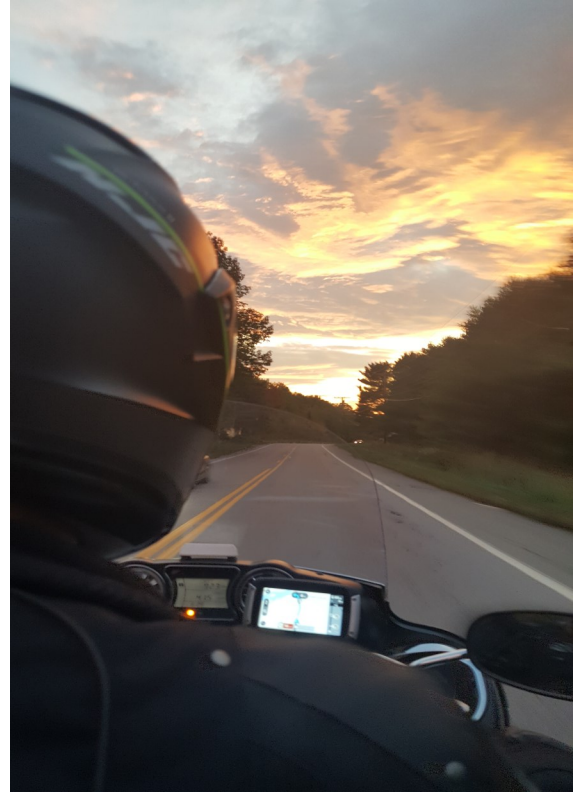
Hoping to see you (and your partners) out there soon,

Steve G

Steve Gallagher

NJ Retreads Assistant State Director

SteveGSJRetreads@gmail.com 856-297-4141



Southern New Jersey Retreads Application / Renewal

Retreads Motorcycle Club International, Inc., AMA Charter 3233

[Please Print Clearly]

Date _____ Renewal or New Member? _____ Sponsored By _____

Applicant (print) _____ Co-Applicant _____

IMPORTANT: MUST BE SIGNED BY APPLICANT AND CO-APPLICANT, IF ANY

By voluntarily applying for membership, I understand that the Retreads cannot assume responsibility for any aspect of my safety. I understand the sport of motorcycle riding has an inherent safety hazard. I also understand that my participation in any Retread activity is strictly voluntary, and further, I release and hold harmless the Retreads from any loss to my person or property.

Applicant (sign): _____ **Co-Applicant:** _____

NEW MEMBERS PLEASE COMPLETE

(not necessary for renewing a memberships except for reason of making changes)

Street Address _____

City _____ County _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phones _____ Email _____

Applicant Birthday ____/____/____ Co-Applicant ____/____/____

If you're an AMA member give number: Applicant _____ Co-Applicant _____

Occupation _____ Co-Applicant _____

Make of Motorcycle(s) _____

Other MC club affiliations _____

Please return application and remittance to:

Jim Dougherty — 244 Clarkstown Road, Mays Landing, NJ 08330

★HAPPY★ BIRTHDAY!

Our strength is our members. Thank you to all. We acknowledge those with upcoming birthdays and wish them a great day today and every day!

JULY

2 Harry Warner
9 Joan Hodge
11 MaryAnn Blymer
12 Ray White
15 James Richardson
17 Maggie Voutsinas
24 Jennifer Richardson
29 Cindy DiStephano
29 Diana Easterday
30 Bruce Bermel
31 John Lex Jr
31 William Palese



AUGUST

2 Louise Smith
3 Tom Davies
4 Ron Secchiutti
6 Linda Hullfish
8 Pat Moore
8 Yardley Costa
9 Gayle Levinthal
9 Lois Murray
12 Manuel Lugo
14 Alicea Bjornson
16 Rit Ritter
24 Randy Hammond
25 Scott Rink

*If we should miss your
birthday, or foul up the date,
let us know. You'll earn your
own full page birthday wish*



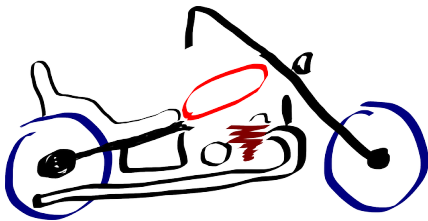
WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Allen Jackson of
Salem, NJ

Ben Jackson of
Salem, NJ

Ron Secchiutti of
Pittsgrove, NJ

Karen Secchiutti of
Pittsgrove, NJ



Old school,
New school
Everyone is
Welcome!

RIDE DEPARTURES

In addition to this newsletter, our Facebook page, "Retreads of South Jersey" carries our most recent schedule of ride departure points and dates.

COOL TIP

Use your digital phone to take a snapshot of the schedule. That way you've always got it close at hand.

NEW MEMBER RIDERS — what to expect

RIDES: Scheduled every Wednesday and Sunday, year round, weather pending, and depart from pre-designated diners. Dates, times and departure points are in this newsletter, Facebook and our website.

DEPARTURE TIMES: Change to best fit the season. May-Oct Wednesday departure is 8:30am. Nov-Apr Wednesday departure is 9am. Sundays year round depart 9am. Regardless, our schedules will always reflect up to date locations and times.

KICK STANDS UP (KSU): Departure times are strictly adhered to because ride leaders have specific plans for routes, comfort stops and lunch. You must be geared up, gassed up, dressed up, and your engine fired up at the designated departure time. We do not wait.

BREAKFASTS: Enjoy a pre-ride breakfast and conversation at the designated location. Allow yourself an hour extra prior to KSU time. If skipping breakfast, arrive 15 minutes prior to KSU time.

RIDE LEADERS: We are fortunate to have experienced ride leaders. On any given day, 1-3 different planned routes may be available from which to choose. These are not pre-announced. Routes and destinations are announced after breakfast.

TYPICAL DAY RIDES: Are within region (NJ,PA,DE,MD), on average a 75 mile radius from departure. We shoot for a pleasurable ride plus comfort and lunch stops, then head homeward in the afternoon. A typical ride day is about 150 miles round trip.

RIDING STYLE: Motorcycling has risks. We respect the protocols established by the NJ State Police MotorCops. That is *staggered formation* and the *two-second rule*. This means no side-by-side riding, and allowing a two second gap between you and the bike in front. It is best to be safe so request an explanation.

MAKE EVERY RIDE YOUR RIDE: Different ride leaders have different styles and preferred riding routes. At any time for any reason, you are free to bow out, and never locked into finishing a ride. So be responsible for your ride, your abilities, your protective wear, your comfort level and the condition of your gear and bike.

POP-UP RIDES: Stay on the lookout when unpleasant weather is predicted for a pre-scheduled day. In those cases we may choose to work around bad weather by changing the plan and riding on an alternative day. When we do this, it's called a POP UP RIDE. These are announced "eleventh hour" via email or social media.

RALLIES and OVERNIGHT EXCURSIONS: We also participate in rallies for our Retreads organization in other states, as well as other independent motorcycle events. Numerous long distance rides ranging from one to seven overnights may be available throughout the year. These have limited space and are restricted to paid members. These will be announced in advance.

IT'S ABOUT RIDING, FUN & FRIENDSHIP

WE WELCOME YOU !

Busted Watermelon

copyright 2021 R. Denny Blew

My Papah loved watermelons. It was his favorite food in the whole world. Papah farmed. On the side, he grew corn, tomatoes and watermelons. His main business was dairy, and we milked 30 cows.

In the 1950s we kept the milk in 9 gallon metal cans. We filled them, then the lid was applied and the cans were immersed into a 200 gallon tank of refrigerated water until the processor could pick it up.

Around 1960, Papah gave up the old method and installed milking machines that pumped the milk directly from the cows' udders to a bulk stainless steel cooling tank, thus eliminating the need for the milk cans and the ice-water immersion tank. However, the tank came to serve a new purpose: he used it to keep his watermelons ice cold.



Each summer, Papah grew an acre of watermelons. While most of the harvest was intended for roadside sale, he coveted all he could for self-consumption by storing them in the old immersion tank. He regularly employed my services on Sunday afternoons in assisting him to retrieve a personal watermelon from the cooler. (I should pause here and opine that this was one of those fond childhood memories that touched my heart. Well, while my life has had its share of wonderful recollections, I'd rank this bone-chilling, emotional-scaring experience near the top rung of my claustrophobic-inducement ladder.)

Anyhow, Papah would lift me up, flip me, grab hold of my ankles to turn me upside down, and operate me as a human submarine to dive down into the immersion tank. It was then my job to feel around and bring up a watermelon. While simple logic tells me these submerging expeditions couldn't have lasted more than a few seconds, an upside down ride in 34 degree water left one with the sensation of eternity and imminent death.

Later that afternoon, while the rest of the family was enjoying their watermelon, I'd still be shivering and recovering from the trauma. (On a side note, trying to spit out watermelon seeds with your teeth chattering is neither fun nor safe, and can only be likened to operating a machine-gun with a busted barrel and semi-defective ammunition.) Nonetheless, I'm sure the aforementioned frozen endeavor was a learning experience. While I've no clue as to *what* I learned, I'm certain it must have been something.

One summer, Papah planted the patch in close proximity to our house. I'd kinda developed a taste for watermelons, myself. On the day of his last picking I sauntered over to the patch. He was admiring what looked to be the granddaddy biggest melon in the field. I asked him if I could pick one and take it home. He said, "I suppose. There's a little one over there." I turned to look at the one he pointed. It was pretty scrawny.

I snapped the vine-stem and picked up the melon. Just as I did, I slipped, went down, the melon flew up and busted wide open when it landed. I looked to my grandfather, assuming I'd receive some sympathy. Wrong assumption. That busted watermelon broke his heart and fixed his temper. I asked if I could pick another one. He advised against it. In recalling the exact conversation, it was something along the lines of "No!" I turned home with tears in my eyes. (At the time I felt he was being cruel. Now having rendered thoughtful analysis and full consideration of the circumstances, I'm sure of it.)

The next day Papah came by the house. He seemed in better spirits. He told me he was done picking, but, if by chance I found anything left in the patch, I was welcome to it. I wandered over. Hey, what was this? There *was* one! In fact, it was that monster melon he'd been admiring. How could he have missed this one? He must really be slipping! I ran back to the house for my little wagon: I was taking no chances with this baby. Boy, would Papah be surprised when I told him he'd missed the biggest watermelon in the whole patch!

What can be taken away from this experience?

1) Just because a thing might be rendered obsolete from its original purpose, that doesn't necessarily make it useless. 2) If you must venture into something that's cold and scary, you'll come out fine if someone reliable has got hold of your ankles. 3) Be careful with every gift you're given. Because if you lose it, squander it or bust it, you might not get a second. 4) Grandfathers are more forgiving and a whole lot sneakier than you think. I oughta know. I am one now. 5) If by chance you're ever forced to spit watermelon seeds from a mouth full of chattering teeth

Be careful where you point that thing!

ICE CREAM MEETS



Make note of these dates!



JULY

6:15pm, Thursday, July 15th

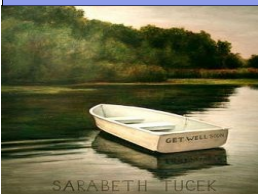
Cream Valley Custard - 195 East Ave (Rt 40), Woodstown, NJ

AUGUST

6:15pm, Thursday, August 19th

Verona Custard - 1231 South Delsea Drive (Rt 47), Vineland, NJ

Mending



Big shout-out to Russ Fuscia Jr, Kit Walton, Frank Monteleone, Frank Patterson and Gordon Moore, all of whom are on-the-mend. Get well soon, guys!

Our Loving Goodbyes

James (Jim) Wolffbrandt 1926 - 2021

Jim Wolffbrandt, age 95, of Sandyston, NJ, passed away on June 2nd. Prior to retirement he had been employed by Shell Chemical. He was a member of Pittman Lodge and a long standing member of the South Jersey Retreads. He will be missed.





We are no longer in search of **a Membership Officer**

Jim “Doc” Dougherty

Out-going

Thanking Doc for his gracious time and talents dedicated to the South Jersey Retreads over many years. He will be turning the reins of Membership Officer to David Somers over the next few months.

He and his wife, Alice, live in Mays Landing, and they winter in Florida. They have two children and four grandchildren. Doc will still be remaining with the club. We thank him and wish him well. Doc can be reached at 609-442-9884.

David Somers

Incoming

David Somers has accepted the the role of Membership Officer for South Jersey Retreads. He'll be working with Doc over the next few months and take full responsibility by fall.

Dave is a Communications Tech, semi-retired. He and his wife, Carol, live in Galloway. They have two children and two grandchildren. Dave rides a GoldWing. We welcome Dave and thank him for his enthusiasm and expertise. He can be reached at 609-226-2330.



COLLECTOR'S ITEMS FOR SALE

Three cans of unopened Daytona Harley Heavy Beer. One dated 1988 and two dated 1989.

Call me, Stan Ware, at 609-909-0108. Make me an offer.

If no answer, please leave your name and number and indicate you're interested in the Harley Beer:
I'll return your call.



Retread's 2021 International

Sept. 6-9, 2021

Headquarters
Coffeyville Youth Center
(Near Walter Johnson Park)
508 Park Street
Coffeyville, KS



Always Remember

2001-2021

See Page 2
Hotel & Camping
Tours & Agenda

Registration Includes: Ice Cream Social, Dinner & Show, Awards Banquet

Rider: _____ Card# _____ AMA# _____
Rider: _____ Card# _____ AMA# _____
Address: _____ City/State/Zip _____
Phone/Cell# _____ Email: _____

Registration Fee: \$60 per person \$65 after August 1st # _____ x \$60 = _____

You must register for tours, as we are required to make reservations.

Monday Tour: Coleman Theatre: lunch/tour/movie Sept. 6 # _____ x \$25 = _____
113 mi. Box lunch choice: Turkey Ham

Milage shown is round trip Circle Date Request (Not Guranteed)

- 1 Coffeyville Tour: Brown Mansion/Dalton Museum/Aviation Museum
6 mi. **Sept. 7 8 9** # _____ x \$18. = _____
- 2 Decades of Wheels, Baxter Spgs Museum, & Big Brutus
131 mi. **Sept. 7 8 9** # _____ x \$10. = _____
- 3 Woolaroc Museum & Preserve 103 mi. **Sept. 8 9** # _____ x \$10. = _____
- 4 Phillips Petroleum Museum 89 mi. **Sept. 7 8 9** # _____ Free

Unisex Shirts

White Short Sleeve Polo SM _____ MD _____ LG _____ XL _____ # _____ x \$20. = _____
White Short Sleeve Polo XXL _____ 3XL _____ # _____ x \$22. = _____
Gray **Long or Short** Sleeve T SM _____ MD _____ LG _____ XL _____ # _____ x \$20. = _____
Gray **Long or Short** Sleeve T XXL _____ 3XL _____ # _____ x \$22. = _____

(Circle Long or Short) ** Please call me if you want a pocket shirt.

Canadians please remit in US Funds Total Due _____

Checks to: Missouri Retreads, 5011 E Red Cedar Ln, Joplin, MO 64801

Got Questions? Call Shanett Rhow 816-520-4798

Registration Required for All events Valid Retreads Membership Card Required
Guest of Members Welcome Trained Bikes Do Not qualify for some awards

GOOD TIMES



ENJOYING THE RIDE



OFFICER PHONE NUMBERS

Denny Blew, State Director— 856 498 9208
Steve Gallagher, Asst. State Director — 856 297 4141
David Somers, incoming Membership Officer — 609 226 2230
Jim Wells, Past Director— 609 271 9323
Sam Beloff, Asst. Past Director— 856 776 3938
Jim Dougherty, outgoing Membership Officer— 609 442 9884

FIND US: FACEBOOK

"Retreads of South Jersey"

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